

Like Patsy Would
Lori McKenna

[Verse 1]

If it comes from the whiskey, then pour me a drink
If it comes from the heartache, let me feel the sting
If it comes from the spirits, set em loose in this room
Either way tonight it s just me and the truth

[Chorus]

I wanna pray it like Jesus is list nin
I wanna play it like I m made of strings on wood
I wanna write it down like Hemingway
Like it s the last damn thing I ll ever say
And try to sing it like Patsy would

[Verse 2]

Sometimes it s a blessing, sometimes it s a curse
I ve let it keep me up all night lookin for the words
Sometimes a pen knows just what to say
And it spills out like a waterfall on a clean white page

[Chorus]

I wanna pray it like Jesus is list nin
I wanna play it like I m made of strings on wood
I wanna write it down like Hemingway
Like it s the last damn thing I ll ever say
And try to sing it like Patsy would

[Instrumental]

Am C G G/F# Em

[Chorus]

C **G Gsus G**
I wanna pray it like Jesus is list nin
C **D**
I wanna play it like I m made of strings on wood
C
I wanna write it down like Hemingway
G G/F# Em
Like it s the last damn thing I ll ever say
C D Em
And try to sing it like Patsy would
C D G
Gonna try to sing it like Patsy would